A

JUST REBUKE

Of a late Unmannerly

LIBEL,

IN

Defence of the COURT:

ENTITULED,

Sory Remarks upon Some late Disloyal Proceedings, &c.

LONDON:

Printed in the Year, 1699.

BIBLIOTHECA · BODLEIANA

A

JUST REBUKE

Of a late unmannerly Libel, in Defence of the Court:

ENTITULED,

Curſory Remarks upon ſome late Diſloyal Proceedings, &c.

SIR,

THE Author that has troubled the World with thoſe *Curſory Remarks*, that you are pleas'd to deſire my Opinion of, is ingeniouſly hinted at in yours, and ſaves me the expence of time, in making a *Gazette* Deſcription of his Perſon or Employment. I am of your Perſwaſion alſo, that he labours under the ſame Diſeaſe, that he makes other Men infected with, *viz. The want of an Office to keep his Coach on the Wheels, and his two black Steeds from the Dog Kennel.* At the beginning of the War he wrote himſelf into a Coach, and a Poſt of Three Hundred Pounds a Year; and the Peace being like to determine that Reward, he is

Angling for another, by the ſucceſsful Methods of *Flattering the Court, and Abuſing true Engliſh-men, under the Name of* Pſeudo Patriots, the never failing Topicks to advance ſordid Paraſites; but ſince I am of Opinion, that he will once more be brought upon his Marrow-bones to make his Recantation, and pray Abſolution in St. *Stephen*'s Chapel; or elſe having ſerv'd the Court to his own Ruin, they will lay him aſide, and expoſe him to their laſt Rewards of Want and Beggary, as they have done by all the reſt of their Scriblers; I ſhall make no addition to his Miſery, by reflecting on his Conduct, but leave him to be puniſh'd by the Idols he has Worſhipp'd, that the Senſe of his own Folly, in fawning upon an Ungrateful Court, may reduce him to Reaſon, and teach others from his Rueful Example, that Men always abandon themſelves, when they Deſert the Intereſt of their Country, to ſupport a Medley that know Men no longer, than they are the Cats Feet in the Monkey's hands, and burn their own Fingers to procure Advanges for thoſe that hugg'd them into Ruine; and therefore leaving the Author to the Fate of his Brethren, I ſhall proceed to examine his *Remarks*.

Which he begins in the common Dialect of all Court Flatterers, by inveighing bitterly againſt feigned Fears and Dangers, and perſwading Obedience to Authority, as a Chriſtian Duty; which, in the deſign of Paraſites, and Under-proppers of the Court, is nothing but advancing Abſolute Authority, deſtroying Co-ordinate Powers

es, reducing Freemen under the Yoke of *Will* and *Pleasure*; Playing the Old Game at Noddy o're again, setting up the exploded Doctrine of Passive Obedience, new vampimg *Hodge*'s Old Observators, Copying after Sp. *B*—— Dr. *Sh*——*k*, Dr. *H*——*s*, and *Heraclitus Ridens*, and they want nothing but a King to countenance the Tory Project.

Having laid this Foundation for an Arbitrary Structure in Page 3*d*. 4*th*. and 5*th*. he gives us a clawing Account *of the Great and Inestimable Blessings that the King has Conferr'd upon us, in delivering us from Popery and Slavery:* In which he might have spared his pains, for as we are more sensible of it than of any the Tory party, so we are more truly thankful for it, than those that serve the Government because it serves them. We have already, in requital, given the King all we have to give. All the Rights of an *English* King, &c. And tho' the *Cursory Sir Roger* in his fulsom Panegyricks, says *The King has Deserv'd more than* England *has to Give*; yet we must be excused, that we dont Compliment away our Liberty also, for that is not ours to give, and hope it will never be in the power of any sort of Men to take it from us, under pretence of Loyalty and Duty, and give it to the King, that we are sure does not desire more than he has already; for those are the worst of his Enemies, that by making him greater than he ought to be, would make him nothing at all in the esteem of his People.

Page the Sixth and Seventh, the *Cursory Remarker* gratifies his Spleen, *in Ranking the Common Wealth Party with*

with the Jacobites, and setting them up as United Enemies against the Government; which is so great a Contradiction, that nothing but a servile Drudge to the Court, and Absolute Authority, could be guilty of. The Instances he gives to prove his unwarrantable Assumptions, are as weak as ridiculous; for to make a Jacobite a Republican, or a Commonwealth's Man a Jacobite, to use his own words upon another occasion, *is as great an Impossibility as to reconcile disagreeing Elements, or whiten the Skin of an* Æthiopian. But I suppose the Author's pique is not against their Persons, but their Principles; and therefore Reviles the Works of the Honourable Mr. *Sidney*, the judicious Mr. *Ludlow*, and the unanswerable Mr. *Harrington* and Mr. *Milton*: And I hope, Sir, his Masters will Condemn him to the Punishment of answering those Elaborate Discourses of Government, and the Liberties and Priviledges of the Subject, for then he'l undergo the Fate of *Salmasius*, and the Government will save the charge of keeping up his Coach, there being enough of Mr. *Milton*'s Scholars left to Vindicate that Noble cause, till they have Writ him to Death, as their Tutor did *Salmasius*. In Page the Eighth, his Character of a Patriot is very particular, and obliging; for, he says, *'tis to be always against the Court*, and so every Honest Man ought to be, till they Reform, or Hands are chang'd for a better Administration, which yet I don't despair of, because I think it possible for a Good King to mend Mal-contrivances, tho' not easy for a Nation, so soon to return to that Power,

Power, which has cost three Kingdoms so much Blood and Treasure to throw off.

In page the Ninth, our *Remarker* seems very much grieved, that Men of Quality, and Consideration, should not be all born blind, and without Sense, of the Miseries the Community labour under from the present Administration; but let him afflict himself as he will, good Men of all Qualities will be apt to talk, and sometimes give those Men hard Words, that they see take such pains to deserve them, from which all our *Remarker's* Oratory cannot Defend or Absolve them; for by vertue of an old *English* Adage, *Loosers have always Leave to speak; and he that's pinch'd hard will complain, tho' the hand be never so sacred that made him smart.* Nor must private Persons escape the lash of our Author's scurrilous Pen; but to shew he fights a Battle Royal, he strikes all that stand near him, ready to oppose his Arbitrary Notions, and would gag the mouths of all Mankind, except the Soldiery, whom he flatters for a Reason that cost their Disbanding, and which, in time, he must think to account for.

The Author's Præmonition (as he calls it) being brought to a conclusion, he delivers himself of a wonderful Discovery, without one word of truth in the whole, viz. *That there is a Union and Confederacy between the Old Jacobites, Republicans, Malcontented Murmurrers, and New Converts, to overthrow the Government.* This Confederacy our Court Regrator calls the *Mixture*, and so treats them with all the usual Expressions of the Su-

preme Court of *England*, that its no hard task to find out whom he means by the *Members of Clubs and Cabals against the Government*; but I shall not anticipate a *Melius Inquirendum*, nor pretend to know his thoughts, since the Province he has undertaken, in defending a Court that the whole Common-Wealth is sick and weary of, sufficiently assure me he can have no good Intention to the Community, in supporting a Medley that are contriving its Ruine; as is apparently demonstrated in page 15, 16 and 17, which he wholly employs in curbing, restraining and damning the Power and Priviledges of the People, and magnifying Monarchical Authority, equal, if not, superiour, to the Power of God Almighty. What a Monster in Government does he make of the Power of the People, which we have so long Sweat, purged and Bled for? How contemptibly does he Redicule that memorable Saying, which is the Glory of this Age, and will be the Security of all that shall succeed it, viz. *Did not we make him King*, insinuating, that *We gave away a Power we could not, nor ought not to keep, nor knew how to manage*: Nay, that there was no Thanks due for a Donative of Three Kingdoms, but *that we were Obliged to his Majesty for accepting it as a Debt due for our Deliverance and Protection*: Tho' the Villany of this Romantick Assertion is easily exploded, by consulting the Terms on which the Trust was surrendred, and in his Fathering the Power of Disposing Crowns upon God Almighty, that the King might seem under no Obligation to the People.

Censuring

Censuring the proceedings of the Court he calls a *Scandalous Crime*, page the Nineteenth, and pronounceth a *Woe* against it in his Preface; but forgets the Scandal is given by the Ministers, and consequently that he denounceth the Curse against his Masters, *by whom our Offences come.*

The Liberty of the Subject he Treats as a Fiction, a Chimera, the Imposition of cuning Knaves upon Credulous Fools, and tells us there is no such thing in the World, page the 20th and 21th, and that the pretence of Liberty, *was but alluring Subjects from their Allegiance to the King, to conciliate them to the Tyranny of the Senate:* And thus by shifting the Scene, excusing the Malefactors, and condemning the Innocent as Malecontents, are we brought upon the Ridge of a Precipice, in expectation that our Enemies, will some time or other be so kind, to cast us down Head long, and free us from worser things that are coming upon us; for what true *English* man had not rather loose his Life than his Liberty, and entail a Vassalage upon his Posterity. The Enemies of Liberty, if they please, may still say *our Fears are foolish*; but there is no truer Symptom of the utter loss of that glorious Privelege, than advancing the power of the the Monarchy beyond its Limitted proportion. For tho whilst men are declaiming against the Sin of Rebellion, they commonly tell us 'tis better to suffer than to Sin; yet we should equally take care, that our suffering foolishly be not a greater Sin, than opposing the methods of our Ruin. Power, its true, is of *a Divine Original*, but the Exercise of power is too often in the

hands of such immoral Creatures, as tempt Men to say, they have no Souls that are kin to God Almighty; but are the Instruments and Agents of the Prince of Darkness. Thanks be to Heaven, we have a good King, that knows himself and his Interest; yet Men should take care they don't indeavour by straining the points of Prerogative and Obedience, lead him into Temptation; and therefore I cannot but commend the Doctor, fam'd for Learning and Piety, quoted in Answer to a Letter, relating to the present Ministry, that deliver'd himself in a great Congregation in these Words. It is too often the Fault of Learned Men to flatter Princes; and we find the Translators of our Bible guilty in this matter, or they would not so grosly have Erred in that, where they Translate, *who saith to a King thou art wicked*; whereas in the Hebrew, it is, *thou shalt say to a King, thou art wicked*; that is, said the Doctor, if he be so, he should be told of it; and this, Sir, would lead any Man of less modesty, than him that covets to be thought worthy of your Friendship, into indecent Railery against our *Cursory Remarker*, for Flattering his Prince, and Defending ill Ministers that make ill times, and covering ill times, which continue and increase ill Ministers, which is our present Calamity.

In Page the 22th, he Raves against an Intermixture of Interests against the Government, as if he were distracted, and had wholy mistaken his Hypothesis; for what he employs as arguments in behalf of the *Ministry*, is totally against them. A Single Interest might

might be corrupted or biaſſed by falſe Principles; but where all Intereſts agree, and ſpeak the ſame things, of neceſſity they muſt be true, and the Perſons accuſed muſt be guilty. In ſuch a Caſe, the general Voice of the People muſt be eſteem'd as the Voice of God. Nor is bringing the King in as a Party, or ſetting up an *Intermixture of Intereſt* as Enemies to his Majeſty, any excuſe for the Miſmanagements and Abuſes committed by his Miniſters, for many a good Maſter may have ill Servants, and 'tis the King's misfortune to have too many, who have ſuch Tricks in keeping Complaints from his eares, and repreſenting the Perſons griev'd as profeſſed *E*nemies to his Royalty, that 'tis almoſt impoſſible for any Complaints to reach him, but under ſuch prejudices, as utterly deſtroy the Importance and Weight of the matter complain'd of; and by theſe nefarious Arts and Shifts the Miniſtry maintain their own Reputations with the King, and ſtifle all Complaints againſt them; which if his Majeſty was acquainted with, he would no more keep ſuch Men about him, than he would warm a Snake in his Boſom. We are now under a Diſtemper that was never heard of before in *England*. All for the King, and none for the Miniſters, and it will be the wonder of Ages to come, as it is the Torment of this, to ſee our ſelves ruined by a few Men, that have no Intereſt or party in the Nation; of whom a pleaſant Gentleman ſaid the other day, *That one Wherry would carry away all the King's Friends in the Miniſtry, if they were ſeparated from their Employments.* And there may

be reaſon to believe it, if we again conſider their politicks, which ſhows them to be at their laſt ſhifts, and like *Teague*, who running too faſt in a Race, had nothing to excuſe his Faults, but that he run away with himſelf. So our Author's way of juſtifying the Court is to criminate the whole Nation. When the Church Party complain they are Jacobites. When the Diſſenters complain they are Common Wealths Men; but this Diſguiſe will e're long drop off, and things will appear as they are, to the ſhame and confuſion of the Agreſſors and Maintainers.

The generality of People that complain of Grievances, love their Houſes well, tho' they do not Ride upon the Ridge of them, and have a greater reſpect for the King, than thoſe that ſeem ſo much concerned for his Prerogative and Honour. We blame not the King, tho' we are called Mutineers, if we ſpeak but one Semi-Vowel againſt the Miniſters, for from Him only we expect Abuſes will be remedied, who is not concern'd in their Guilt. The King came in a Stranger among us, and was under a neceſſity of employing thoſe whom he found in the Buſineſs of the State, and from ſuch Plants as had been raiſed in the corrupt Soil of the late Reigns, no very good Fruit could be expected; and as their opportunities for Frauds were greater than any former Age ever produced, ſo they have made the beſt uſe of their Advantages, to cram their own Coffers by exhauſting the Nation's Treaſure.

The *Clubs* and *Cabals* that the *Curſory Remarker* ſo baſe-

ly

ly ſpits his Venom at, are known to be compoſed of Men of great parts and Integrity; and *that they influence Superior Claſſes* (which he uſes as fine Words, to cover a foul meaning) is an Argument of their Probity, not of their Diſparagement, tho' he ſuborns it to that wicked purpoſe; and whether they love and ſerve the King or not, may be better Read in the *Encomiums* they give him, than in the ſordid Reflections this Court Flatterer is pleas'd to make upon their ingenious and honeſt productions? For let him writh and ſtretch that innocent Expreſſion as far as he pleaſes, to make it ſpeak his own ill intended Senſe, 'tis no Diſparagement to any mortal King, to ſay he is not fit to be truſted with what an Immortal Angel is not qualified for.

Thoſe bantering Doggeril Rhimes, the *Remarker* has borrowed from a late bold *Encomiaſter*, and thoſe he has added of his own, concern not thoſe he is pleas'd to call *Clubbers*, but fly at a Nobler Game; and therefore ſhall be anſwer'd when we draw towards a Concluſion. And for the ſtory of the King of *Ceilon*, which *he Redicules as a poor crawling Fancey, Ridiculous in its application, and unpardonable for its Wit*, has more genuine Senſe, and honeſt meaning in it, than can be found in all his Sixty ſix pages; and will not be leſſen'd by a Fool's Laughing at what he wont underſtand.

What Ridiculous Drollery does he make *page* 29, about a very ſerious Queſtion, *The Power of the Sword*, but in that he may be excuſed, for being unable to Anſwer the Poſition by Argu-

Arguments *ad Rem*, he has the Confidence to divert his Reader, by laughing at all Perſwaſions, but that of the Church of *England*, who, he knows, if they had a Sword to give, would not fail to put it into the hands of any Monarch, that would ſupport their Eccleſiaſtical Tyranny. *Page* 30. he quarrels with the Pamphlet called *Conſiderations upon the State of the Navy*; and, pray Sir, conſider what has enraged his Spleen? Why, it is, that thoſe that are at the Charge ſhould ſuperintend the Affair, which all Men of common Senſe will think ſo reaſonable and Natural, that it cannot be denied or diſputed; and yet this doughty *Court Tool*, that can ſee no miſmanagement in the Court, has almoſt found out High Treaſon in that Sentence, and calls it *Lurching from the King to beſtow it upon the Parliament*; *Invading the King's Prerogative*, and a thouſand other *Mormo's*, that might Bugbear the Commons of *England* from Redreſſing Enormities in the Adminiſtration.

The laſt poſition you ſee Sir, put our Author into a mighty Ferment; but what follows has made him boyl over in Froth and Folly, *viz.* That Kings are accountable to their Subjects, and that upon Fore falture of their own free will and Power, they may proceed to a New Election, and place one more Righteous upon the Throne. This he calls, *Opening a Tragical Scheme*, *ſubverting the Government*, *ſpotting people with the Plague of Rebellion*, and many other pretty Epithets that his Fancy abounds with, which, in effect, is but arraigning the Proceedings of the Honorable Conventional Parliaments, in the

the case of the late King *James* the Second, to whom I refer him for a further answer.

Having loaded the Worthy Gentlemen that he is pleas'd to call the *Mixture*, and *Seditious Interpositors* with *Newgate* Metephors, *and running into Eternal Circulations of Feigning Fears and Jealousies, to Slander the Government*; he proceeds to assign the Causes of all these Misdemeanors in the *Mixture*, but first requires positive proofs against the Ministry, that they are guilty of mismanagements, and enriching themselves by Plundering the Nation, or else he says, *all their Accusations like Sir* H. D. C—lt's *Petition, will be look'd upon as Ridiculous, Vexatious, and Scandalous.* I wonder in what Cell the Author spends his time, that can find so many Egregious Faults among the *Clubbers*, and none among the Courtiers; but there are no sort of Men so blind, as those that will not see, and therefore if he has a Mind to inform himself, let him enquire at the Admiralty Office, why the *Toloun* Fleet was suffered to enter their Port, and our Fleet appointed Stations that they might be sure to miss them, or be kept in their Harbours for want of Sailing Orders, till the *French* were arrived in Safety. He may also, if his Leisure from Writing for the Government will permit him, enquire after the escape of *Ponti*'s Squadron, and the causes of so many Merchants being ruin'd, by losing their Ships in the very Chops of the Channel, for want of Cruisers. From thence he may walk to the Victualling Office, and especially to that Stye of Filthy Swine the Navy Office,

who wallow in the Myre of their own Wealth and Wickedneſs, and ſhare the whole Office and profits, almoſt in one Family and Kindred. Here he may find the Father Controler, one Son a Receiver, another Paymaſter, a near Kinſman Cheque upon the Reſt, and then there is like you'l ſay, to be very *Saving doings* for the Publick. From thence he may return to *White-hall*; the Offices at the Horſe-Guards, and thoſe in St. *James*'s Park, and if he find in any one Barrel, better Herring than the reſt, he will have greater luck than all the World beſide. Here as 'tis printed by honeſt Mr. *Darby*, he may find the ſpoil ſo great, that a Sweeper of an Office of twenty pounds *per annum* ſtipend, has in four years time arrived to an Eſtate of Six Thouſand Pounds! and Clerks in Offices of Eighty pounds a Year Salary, that have purchaſed Twenty Thouſand pounds Sterling: And in this proportion its ſaid to go generally through all the Offices in the Kingdom; and this management is laid with ſo great Judgment, that the Quallifications of a Perſon for an Imployment, is to have good Teſtimonals, that he underſtands the World; a ſoft Character for a Knave; and now I hope our Remarker will not complain for want of proof againſt the Managers.

Another ſhift to ſupport his Maſters Credits, ſhews all Complainants *as Men that want Places, and therefore Revile and Slaunder the preſent Miniſtry, in hopes to make Room for themſelves.* And poſſibly there may be ſome ſuch Men in the World, but they are none of thoſe we deſire ſhould have Offices; but ſuch

such only, as are duly qualified in respect of their Parts and Principle for the Service of the Commonweal; that have in both the late Reigns distinguish'd themselves to be solely in the Interest of their Country, and lye under no temptation by the meanness of their Circumstances, to enrich themselves by Ruining the Nation; of which his Majesty has greater choice than any Prince in *Europe*, and can never change so often, but a supply will increase on his hands, till his number is compleated with Men fearing God, and hating Covetousness; which are now as rare to be found at Court, as a *Phœnix* in *England*, which was never heard of, but in the Deserts of *Arabia*. In the mean time His Majesty is very safe in making Alterations, till he is blest with such a Ministry as is above described; becaus 'tis impossible to find worse than he has already. He has began that good work, but still one thing seems not only necessary, but in order to a thorow Reformation of Absolute Necessity, and that is, to cleans all his Offices so perfectly, as not to leave one Soul in them, that may Taint, or Mislead the New ones, into the old Track of Ignorance, Infidelity, or Deceit, which I know, Sir, would be a great Satisfaction to your self, and to all true Hearted *English* Men.

Our *Remarker's* next Design is, to perswade the World that Disbanding the Army, *was to expose the Nation to Eminent danger*, but it's easy to be perceived, that under that pretence he is only Flattering the Author of the *Ballancing-Letter*,

Letter, who being in a money Poſt, might conſider and Reward it as a Service to the Government, as he did the Author of *King Arthur*, for aſſiſting His *Majeſty*'s Enemies with ſuch Arguments againſt his Title, as neither the *Balancer* nor the Poetical *Medicaſtrian* Knight, will ever be able to Anſwer or attone for. And the Remarkers ſaying, the Quiet of His *Majeſties* Subjects prevail'd upon his Judgment, is a bolder expoſition on the Text than the Original will allow; for if His *Majeſty* had not been abſolutely of opinion, That the Bill was reaſonable, and the end of it for the Advantage of his People, he would never have given it the Royal Aſſent, for we allow what the Author ſays in another place, that *He is not to be Hector'd into a Compliance againſt his Judgment*; but the Work is done, and a Glorious thing it was on both ſides.

If we for fear of ſuch Alarms,
Had kept up Standing Forces,
It had been well for thoſe in Arms,
But ill for Country Inns *and* Farms,
To 've kept both Men and Horſes.

Liberty and Property, Freedom of Speech, and not fearing the Face of Men in the cauſe of our Country, are great Motes in the Eyes of this *Pedantick Scribler*; and he has no way to rub them out, and clear his Eye Sight for the ampler Vindication of his Pay-maſters, but by ſcandalizing the brave Aſſerters of our Priveleges,

as

as a Pack of *Factious and impoveriſh'd Intermedlers, that are ſtriving to enrich themſelves, by ſhouldering into Offices, and Places of Truſt and Profit*; whereas he wholy miſtakes the Caſe, for the pretence that other men are their *Rivals*, and would joſtle them out of Favour and Authority, are but the Artifices of the Courtiers, to keep what they have engroſs'd; and ſeeing themſelves attack'd like common Criminals, cry out with the Mob, *Stop 'em, Stop 'em*, as if others, and not themſelves were the Malefactors, when the Noiſe is only rais'd to divert the Purſuers, while the true Offenders may eſcape Apprehending, and being brought to Juſtice. This has been of great Service to our Miſmanagers hitherto; but to uſe his own Words, *The cunning will not always be Crown'd with ſucceſs.* A Day of Reckoning is coming, and then it will appear, that the *Balance* was not held in upright hands, nor the Court, nor depending Offices, the honeſteſt places in *Chriſtendom*; and therefore no Crime to ſeek an Imployment, if there were no other Reaſon for it, than to diſpoſeſs thoſe that have ill treated us too long already.

Ambition, Envy, Pride, and Vanity, which the *Mercenary Remarker* complains of among Mal-contents, and Place-mongers, are the Epidemical Diſeaſes of the Court, and he ſhould firſt have attempted upon the Irregular Conſtitution of his Patrons, before he had poſted up his Bills for the Cure of other people of the Real Fears, and Jealouſies, that an Extravagant management has brought us

under. How like Children do they treat us, and as if the Fooliſheſt of angry Old Women had been their Teachers, they beat us till we are forc'd to complain; beat us for complaining, and then ſtop our Mouths, that our Injuries and their Injuſtice might be conceal'd from ſuch as would Pity and Relieve us. They call us Ambitious, becauſe we deſire they ſhould be honeſt: Envious, becauſe we deſire Abuſes ſhould be Rectified: Proud, becauſe we can't lye ſtill when we are trampled on: And Vain, becauſe we can't fall in Love with Slavery, and become Vaſſals to a ſet of as Vain, Proud, Envious, and Ambitious, Self-conceited Mimicks, as *England* e're produc'd, or honeſt Men were plagu'd with.

Excluding Members that having Offices at Court, of Truſt and Profit, the Houſe of Commons may not think fit to ſerve in that Honourable Station, he ſays, *looks with a very Arbritary Countenance upon all the Gentry of* England, *and Arraigns their Juſtice, and Integrity, to think an Officer can Corrupt or Biaſs them from their Duty and Affection to their Country.* This is a Right Court Turn, and ſuch as was never Intended by the Author of Conſiderations upon the choice *of a Speaker*, which he *Miſtakes* for a Confutation of the *Ballancing-Letter*; who Urges it as an Argument againſt a great Miniſter, being made Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, and ſays, 'tis natural to believe, he will uſe the ſame Arts to keep his Office, as he did to get it

it: And if it be conſidered, how ſeveral Members of our late Parliaments, got into the moſt Advantagious places of profit; whom the Court would not have ſeen, nor the Country felt, had they not been firſt Members; it muſt be granted, that they were advanced, not by ſerving the Nation, but the Court, and therefore ought to be kept out for the Future; and tho' our Remarker Rails heartily *againſt ſuppoſing there are Parties, and Factions in the Houſe of Commons*; yet the Author of the Conſiderations aforeſaid, tells you this Diſtinction of *Court and Country Party* there, is not groundleſs or ill meant: For if ever a Parliament was without ſuch a Diſtinction, it was when a Court was without ſuch Miniſters; who inſtead of ſerving the Government, ſerve themſelves upon it, at the expence of their *Maſters* Honour, and by impoveriſhing their Country; and therefore the Diſtinction is neceſſary, and muſt preſerve the Honour of our Antient Conſtituton of Government, 'till it may flouriſh under the Influence of a Parliament; in which, none, or few, who have gainful Offices, ſhall be *Members* of the Houſe of Commons; and a Bill to that purpoſe was accordingly preferr'd, and if it wants effect, it is the *Lords* doing, and wonderful in our Eyes.

Sending home the *Dutch* Guards, he calls an Act of *Heinous ingratitude, and Diſhonourable to the Nation*, and ſeems to be in a Peck of Fears, leſt we *ſhould have*

occaſion

occaſion for their Aſſiſtance, and be deny'd it; but by what Logick he will make it Ingratitude, I can't imagine; for if I employ Men to do a Job of Work, and I pay 'em when they have done, no further obligation lies upon me. Souldiery is now become a Trade, and the State employing them as Mercenary Journey-men, for a Week, a Year, or longer, may diſcharge thoſe Stipendaries, when they have no further occaſion for their Service; which our *Remarker*, and the reſt of his Arbitrary Upholders, may take for his Anſwer, unleſs he will have it in the Meaſures of a late true *Engliſh* Poet.

'Tis true w'ave ſent away the Dutch,
Thoſe mighty Son's of Slaughter,
And England *ought to wiſh all ſuch,*
As at their marching off think much;
Were forc'd to follow after.
The Hogan *Troops diſhonour'd thus,*
As your Invective ſhews it,
In ſorry Rags without a Sous,
Came to relieve themſelves, not us,
And all the Kingdom knows it.

Nor

Nor, If an Invaſion ſhould happen, is there ſo much danger, as is pretended; for as *Engliſh* Men know the benefit of their Liberties, ſo will they venture as freely for them; eſpecially when what they defend is not only their own, but the juſt Rights of all Mankind, and will preſerve their Poſterity from being *Puppy-Dogs*, when they follow the Eternal Counſel of God, as *Zuinglius* calls it. *If thou maiſt be Free, uſe it rather*, and ſeek only to continue his Servants, and their own Men, this entitles them to a higher aſſiſtance: For *omnibus honeſtam Libertatem quærentibus* (and which is a better *propugnantibus*) *Deus præſto eſt*: And God himſelf will own ſuch a cauſe as this.

FINIS.